Church Life

Chicago, Ill., May, 1911

The Pastor's Farewell Message

DEARLY BELOVED:

I have sent you many messages through the columns of "Church Life" during the years of our happy fellowship. Now our paths separate, so I give you my final words of love and counsel.

* * *

Our relations as pastor and people have been as nearly ideal as it is possible for a pastorate to be. Your help and your prayers have enabled me to accomplish what would otherwise have been utterly impossible. In spite of the difficult conditions on this field I have welcomed 576 persons into the fellowship of the church, more than half of these by baptism. In spite of the many removals and constant shifting of residence about 400 of these new members are still with us, and constitute nearly half the church's entire membership to-day.

* * *

According to the treasurer's reports you have contributed in the period of my pastorate, extending over eight years and four months, about $183,200, of which some $42,790 has been for benevolences, and $140,410 for current expenses and improvements. This is a glorious testimony to your large-hearted generosity. "God hath done great things for us whereof we are glad."

* * *

I thank you for the grand and inspiring congregations which you have given me. These, on Sunday mornings, have always been very large, and they have been larger the last eight months than at any time, during my entire ministry. You can never know how much your loyalty in this respect as well in other ways, has encouraged me. I shall never forget the uplifting influence of these splendid congregations.

* * *

It is good to go from you when all the activities of the church are in such excellent working order. When I think of the woman's societies, the young people's societies, the Sunday-school, and the large and wide-awake young men's classes, I rejoice beyond measure. The kindergarten is sending forth its sweet and Christly influences through the neighborhood. The desire to do the Master's will, and to do it wisely, and to do it well, is manifest everywhere. The future is bright with hope. I beseech you, do not abate one hair's breadth your fine spirit of courage and faithfulness.

* * *

Go forward in the same spirit of blessed harmony which has characterized your plans and labors in these recent years! Through your truly helpful ministeries, through your appreciative sympathy, I have been strengthened, developed, and prepared for the larger work and more commanding place to which I now go. Be assured that in the midst of that work I shall bear you upon my heart and remember you in my prayers. A thousand times, noble comrades and real friends, God bless you! Your affectionate pastor,

Austen Kennedy de Blois

The Pastor and Family.

RESOLUTIONS PASSED BY THE CHURCH RELATIVE TO THE LEAVING OF THE PASTOR.

Through the providential character and urgency of the call extended to our pastor, Dr. Austen K. deBlois, to the pastorate of the First Baptist Church of Boston, Mass., by which he has been led to accept the same and the church having taken action on April 26 in harmony with his request that it accept the resignation, so as to release him from the pastorate here on June 1, the church now met in regular session, May 3, desires to express:

First, its deep appreciation of the faithful ministry of Dr. deBlois among us for more than eight years. The church is grateful for the able, scholarly, and helpful sermons which have characterized his ministry, and which have placed him in the ranks of the splendid preachers who have preceded him in this church. It here records its deep sense of his manly, courteous and Christian bearing at all times, and of the wide and commanding influence he has exerted in the denomination at large. It is more than grateful for that constant sympathy and kindly regard which he has ever shown to the church throughout in its common sorrows and burdens. In all repects his life and conduct have been marked by the highest ideals and the most exemplary bearing, and his ministry with us has enriched the church and given it added strength and power. We rejoice in the success which has accompanied our mutual ministry, while we recognize the changed conditions which have taken place during these years and the loss that has been sustained in the death of many of our most efficient workers. Dr. deBlois' service among us has maintained that fine prestige which so long under the favor and blessing of God has characterized and honored the history of churches.

The church desires secondly, to express to Dr. and Mrs. deBlois and their family the assurance of its continued esteem and affection. They have won by their helpfulness and kindly influence among us the highest regard and love of all our hearts. As they go to new duties and to make new friends let this action of the church assure them of its unbroken interest in their welfare, its high appreciation of the service they have rendered, and its continued prayers for the blessing of God upon them all.

R. N. Van Doren,
Richard B. Twiss,
E. C. Spinney.
Committee.

LETTER TO DR. DeBLOIS FROM THE JUDSON CLASS.

Chicago, Illinois, May 20, 1911.

Rev. Austen K. deBlois,
Pastor, First Baptist Church, City.

Dear Pastor:

The Adoniram Judson Class of the First Baptist Church has, since its organization, been deeply indebted to you for your invaluable spiritual aid, to our members both as a class, and as individuals, in times of sorrow and bereavement; and for the heartfelt sympathy and interest exhibited by you on various occasions, and

Whereas, you have been especially endeared to a number of our members through the office of performing the ordinance of baptism, therefore be it

Resolved, that we, the undersigned members of the Judson Class do hereby acknowledge our aforesaid indebtedness, and join in expressing our sincere appreciation for your interest; and further be it

Resolved, that we take this opportunity to wish you Godspeed on your new mission, and every success and joy in the field which you have been called upon to serve.

Signed by twenty-four members of the class.

A DINNER TO THE YOUNG MEN.

In response to an invitation from Dr. deBlois, twenty-seven young men between the ages of seventeen and twenty-five were guests at a dinner given in the lecture-room of the church, Tuesday evening, May twenty-third.

Mrs. deBlois and Mr. M. J. Piercy, and the teachers of the Korner and the Judson classes were also guests.

No gathering of the week perhaps, had greater significance than this. Very many of the young men had been baptized by Dr. deBlois, and this addition to the forces of the church means everything for the future of the church.

The dinner under the charge of Mrs. Miller was a great success and much appreciated by those who partook of it.

After the dinner, the pastor introduced first Mr. Piercy, and later Mrs. Bennett and Mr. Robert Leland who all spoke briefly on the general thought of loyalty to Christ.

The address by the pastor, which was the event of the evening, will not soon be forgotten by those fortunate enough to hear it. After emphasizing the thought that only through loyalty to Christ can a young man hope to attain the best even in this life, he gave a sketch of the lives of ten young men who had been his schoolmates. Five of them were "Christ's men"; the other five had deliberately decided against Christ.

The eager, upturned faces of his listeners was eloquent tribute to what his words meant to them. It was a practical way of enforcing truth which could not be gainsaid, and it will aid those young men many a time, in making decisions.

After Dr. deBlois finished speaking those present joined in singing "Blest Be the Tie That Binds," and as the last lines were being sung those at the tables rose and passed by Dr. and Mrs. deBlois saying, many of them, their words of farewell.

What this evening with the pastor, what his heart to heart talk with them meant to those young men only the future can reveal.

FAREWELL RECEPTION FOR DR. AND MRS. deBLOIS.

In spite of the heat, a large number participated in the farewell reception tendered Dr. and Mrs. deBlois, Thursday evening, May 25, in the lecture-room of the church. Roses and dainty

white blossoms were eloquent of the summertime and added to the charm of the hour.

Dr. Van Doren presided, and a song by Mr. Clark, whose singing on Sunday we have been enjoying since Easter, opened the program. Mr. Clark graciously reponded to the demand for an encore, and was followed by an earnest and impressive prayer by Rev. Alfred R. Morgan, the assistant pastor.

The first speaker of the evening was Dr. Chandler, editor of a leading Congregational paper, and widely known for his devotion to the Federation movement among the churches. He paid eloquent tribute to Dr. deBlois not only as a man and as the pastor of this church but as he had better known him in the interdenominational work in which they were both interested. A song by Miss Mulford was delightfully given in a rich contralto voice and she kindly responded to an insistent demand for another song.

Dr. Sheetz, pastor of the South Park M. E. Church was next introduced in happy fashion by Dr. Van Doren. Dr. Sheetz became well known to many of our members during the November meetings and they were glad to again meet him and hear his words of appreciation and affection as he spoke of the pastor.

Dr. Johnston Myers is always most welcome in our church for the Immanuel Church is our daughter, and pastor and people are dear to the heart of the mother church. Dr. Myers spoke in his happiest mood and after his address which was heartily enjoyed, Mr. Clark added to the pleasure of the hour by singing a beautiful song.

After delicious refreshments had been served by the ladies, Dr. deBlois spoke. He recalled some of those who eight years ago had been interested in preparing for the reception which was part of the cordial welcome extended to him when he became the pastor of the church and spoke gratefully of those gone before and those present who had stood loyally by him during these years. It was hard to go to an untried field, but as he should ever remember the work and workers here, so he hoped that they would remember him in earnest prayer.

The hours passed all too quickly, but the occasion was one which will be a pleasant memory to both pastor and people as the years pass.

Dr. Van Doren paid a sincere tribute to all that Mrs. deBlois had done through the years and with the singing of a stanza of "Blest Be the Tie That Binds," the program was concluded.

A DINNER GIVEN TO DR. AND MRS. DeBLOIS.

Saturday evening, May 27, a dinner was given to the pastor and his wife by the deacons of the church and their wives.

It was an appropriate ending to a week devoted to various receptions and dinners and there was a tenderness apparent in what was said and done which seemed fitting at the last meeting together of those who have stood shoulder to shoulder during the eight years of Dr. deBlois' pastorate.

Dr. deBlois spoke of the fact that to him had come in quick succession two great events widely different in character but each of a dominant influence upon his heart and life. The first was the death of his honored mother. Those who best know Dr. deBlois know how close was the bond between himself and that dear mother. Somehow there is a peculiar sweetness in that bond which only those appreciate who have felt it and the world can never be the same when it is severed no matter how holy and beautiful the memory may be.

The other was the severing of his relation as pastor of this church and going to another field of labor. Not lightly can the ties of the years be broken, and only his firm belief that he had been divinely led in a way he sought not had given him strength during these days.

Other meeting had known more or less of jest even in sadness but this was the hour when heart spoke to heart and was understood.

CLOSING SERVICE OF DR. deBLOIS' PASTORATE.

A large congregation assembled to hear Dr. deBlois' farewell sermon delivered Sunday morning, May twenty-eight. The opening prayer was offered by Dr. Van Doren, who will supply the pulpit during the time when effort is being made to secure another pastor.

It was a great pleasure to Dr. deBlois that at this last service he should be permitted to lead into the baptismal waters three candidates and give them the right hand of fellowship.

The text was taken from the gospel of John 1:28, "Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world." It is to be regretted that the sermon could not be given verbatim, but it is recorded in the heart of many a loving listener.

Like the mountain rivulet which finds its way through many a stream to the great sea, so this vision has grown in power and has been the dynamic force through all the ages in the building of Christ's church.

We need the vision that we may behold and beholding understand the wondrous things wrought by God's goodness, the marvelous things out of His book. We need the vision that we may bring His matchless presence to those who perish; that we may emphasize truth in the midst of error; that we may govern our lives by the priceless book of books.

Faith outlives many generations, may this dear church be governed by the book, the gospel as it is in Jesus Christ. All history points to the cross, and the Lord knows well those that behold, those that are His, those that have the vision. How many disasters might be averted if only we have the vision, if only we behold, the Lamb of God.

To have the vision means dependence on Christ to cry, "Lord, save or I perish." "Lord, if Thou hadst been here, my brother had not died." "Speak the word only." How these cries echo from the past and find recognition in time of trial today. To those who have the vision comes the complete knowledge of the kinghood of Jesus, the friendship of Jesus.

Dr. deBlois told of a dream that once he had of Chicago when there was a reign of terror, when the flames swept the city and anarchy was everywhere. Someone came and

pinned a badge on him and so ensured his safety amid the carnage and the strife. This church must in the midst of the wickedness and sin of this great city stand and seeing the vision give it to others that they, the poor, the weak, and despised, may be saved.

The pastor gave a brief resumè of the work done during his pastorate so far as any approximate idea of what has been accomplished can be presented in figures. As these appear in his message they are omitted here. He paid loving tribute to those who had stood about him during the years, not only those who are here today but to those who have entered into rest. The trustees, the deacons, the workers in the Sunday-school, particularly the superintendent, had rendered such service as he should never forget. As he had stood under the burden he had been sustained by the vision of Him who hung upon the cross.

He left to go to a larger and greater work; to an old historic church where conditions were different and untried. He asked that those he left here would follow him with their prayers, as he should pray ever for this church where he had spent eight happy years. He felt that the relations he had had here had been ideally beautiful; the last year he had the largest morning congregations he had had in any year of his pastorate, and since it had been known that he was to leave he had been overwhelmed by the sweetest assurances of love and esteem.

In closing, Dr. deBlois said, "Whoever your pastor may be, eloquent as I can never be, accomplishing more than I have accomplished, of this I am sure, you will never love a pastor more and you will never have a pastor who will love you more, and may you have a nearer vision of the cross day by day, and may God's choicest blessings rest upon this beloved church and every one of its members.

As Dr. deBlois closed, the notes of the organ were heard and Mr. Clark sang in a way that stirred every heart to the very depths, "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," the congregation joining in the chorus after the last two verses.

After the close of the service, the immense congregation passed before the pulpit and exchanged the farewell words in many cases with Dr. deBlois and his beloved wife.

It was a scene not to be forgotten. Many who had been baptized by Dr. deBlois, those to whom he had ministered in time of sorrow, those who had been married by him and a host of those who with him had borne the heat and burden of the days during these eight years, found it hard to realize that as their pastor this would be the last time they would greet Dr. deBlois.

He leaves Chicago followed by the best wishes of those who have known him, not only in the church of which he has been the most honored pastor, but in all those circles where he has worked for the largest interests of humanity in denominational and interdenominational organizations.

May the blessing of the Father rest in truth upon him and upon us all "till we meet again."

A TRIBUTE TO OUR PASTOR.

[We take the liberty of reproducing here a letter which has just been published by the Boston "Watchman," from the pen of Rev. O. C. S. Wallace, D.D., former Chancellor of McMaster University, Toronto, and now pastor of the First Baptist Church of Baltimore. Dr. Wallace's reference to "blue-blood" will be understood where the fact is mentioned, which only a few of us have known, that Dr. deBlois is a nephew of Lord William Kennedy of Edinburgh, and that the deBlois family is closely related by intermarriage with such English and Scotch families as those of the Marquis of Ailsa, Admiral Sir Charles Austen, and Sir Francis Austen, formerly Rear Admiral of the British Royal Navy.—F. C. B.]

Baltimore, May 9th, 1911.

To the Editor:

Will you permit me a word concerning the man whom the First Church of Boston has called to the pastorate, and who, I am informed, will enter upon his ministry the first of June?

When I was a freshman at Acadia college I became a teacher of a class of boys in the Sunday-school of the Wolfville church. Boys of thirteen or fourteen are always interesting, but this class, as I remember it, seems to have been particularly interesting. One reason for this was the presence in the class of the minister's son, an only child. Beautiful of face, and possessed of a mind of extraordinary activity, he was a delight and inspiration to his teacher. He was the Austen K. deBlois who has won distinction since both as scholar and pastor. He is the man who will enter upon the pastorate in a few weeks of the First Baptist Church of Boston.

Mr. deBlois is well known. He is a descendant on both sides of families of prominence and high character. His mother, who entered into rest a few weeks ago, was a woman of beautiful face and charming personality, a member of one of the finest families of the Maritime provinces. His father, the pastor for a quarter of a century of the Wolfville Baptist Church, was a member of one of the blue-blood families of Nova Scotia—in Nova Scotia blue blood is held in high esteem. Mr. deBlois from his childhood had as fine advantages for culture and education as any man could have both in his home and in the schools where he studied. He can speak of Acadia, of Newton, or of Brown as Alma Mater. At Brown he received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy, the first, I think, to receive that degree from Brown. In a letter which I received from President Ezekiel G. Robinson some years ago, that distinguished man spoke in the highest terms of the work which Mr. deBlois has done in preparation for this degree. Besides these educational advantages Mr. deBlois had the privilege of travel and study in Europe. Early in his career he showed ability as an educator, first as Principal of St. Martin's academy in New Brunswick, and later as President of Shurtleff college in Illinois. All this was a preparation for the pastorate, as has been shown by subsequent events. Shall we not say that all this, plus his recent travel in the Orient, and his pastorate of the First Baptist Church of Chicago, has been a providential

preparation for the great ministry to which, as I am persuaded, God has called him in the First Baptist Church of Boston.

Dr. deBlois is a man of tact, of firmness and of charming personality, a rare man, a man of faith, of courage, of devotion. He will take a commanding position in Boston, and will quickly be recognized as one of the mighty spiritual forces of that city.

Wishing for him and the church great joy in service together for the Master,

O. C. S. Wallace.

THANKFUL, NOT PROUD.

[The following beautiful tribute to the memory of the mother of our pastor appeared recently in the pages of the "Maritime Baptist," and gives us a glimpse of a beautiful life.—F. C. B.]

Since my college days I have called the late Mrs. Stephen W. deBlois my friend. Along with hundreds of others, I count this world the poorer for her passing. It is of my last meeting with that good woman that I write. It was on a delightful afternoon of early September, 1908. There was a tinge of the coming autumn in the air. I was walking to Wolfville from Gaspereaux, by the well-known path over "The Ridge." While descending the slope toward Wolfville, and still near the top of the hill, I met Mrs. deBlois. She had climbed the long, steep hill unaided. Her face was radiant, her eye was bright, her manner was full of that irresistible charm so well known to her friends. We stopped, where we met, for a few minutes' conversation. I remarked that she was taking an ambitious walk for one of her years. She asked, how old do you think I am? My reply, was, "Eighty-one years young." She received the compliment most graciously. She then said, "It was so beautiful this afternoon that I thought I must climb the Ridge to get another view of the beautiful scenery amid which my life has been spent. I shall not see it many times more. But, as I have turned to look at it many times to-day, I have thought it more beautiful than I ever saw it before; and I am thankful that I have been able to come up here today to see this view again!" Then she added, "I have much to be thankful for. I still enjoy good health, I have many friends, and life is still full of interest and beauty to me."

This incident occurred but a few weeks after the meeting of the convention in Germain street church, St. John, N. B., where Mrs. deBlois' son, Rev. A. K. deBlois, delivered those wonderful addresses which alone would make that convention memorable. With these addresses fresh in my mind, I said to the good woman, "You have one thing for which to be thankful, and that is your son." With deep emotion she replied, "I am so glad you put it that way. Many people say to me that they suppose I am very proud of my son. Of course, I am as proud of him as any other mother would be of so good a son. But I wish rather to be more thankful that I am the mother of such a son." Thus spoke the heart of the true Christian mother. This good woman, in whose life so many of the graces mingled, has passed on. This beautiful incident of my last meeting with her will ever remain with me as a benediction.

R. Osgood Morse.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

A Beautiful Version Made in 1823 and Picked up During the War of the Rebellion.

The following beautiful composition was captured during the war at Charleston, S. C. It was printed on very heavy satin, July 4, 1823. This copy, says the New York Journal, was taken from the original, and was picked up by A. P. Green of Auburn, Ind., in Corinth, Miss., the morning the rebel forces evacuated, May 30, 1862:

Thou to the Mercy Seat our souls doth gather,
To do our duty unto **Thee, Our Father,**
To whom all praise, all honor should be given,
For Thou art the Great God **who art in heaven,**
Thou, by Thy wisdom, rul'st the world's whole fame;
Forever, therefore, **hallowed be Thy name,**
Let nevermore delays divide us from
Thy glorious grace, but **Thy kingdom come,**
Let Thy commands opposed be by none,
But Thy good pleasure and **Thy will be done,**
And let our promptness to obey be even
The very same **on earth, as 'tis in heaven.**
Then, for our souls, O Lord, we also pray,
Thou wouldst be pleased to **give us this day**
The food of life, wherewith our souls are fed,
Sufficient raiment and **our daily bread,**
With every needful thing do Thou relieve us,
And of thy mercy, pity **and forgive us**
All our misdeeds, for him, whom Thou didst please,
To make an offering for **our trespasses,**
And, forasmuch, O Lord, as we believe
That Thou wilt pardon us **as we forgive**
Let that love teach, wherewith Thou dost acquaint us
To pardon all **those who trespass against us,**
And though sometimes Thou findest we have forgot
This love for Thee, yet help **and lead us not**
Through soul or body want, to desperation,
Nor let earth's gain drive us **into temptation.**
Let not the soul of any true believer
Fall in the time of trial **but deliver**
Yea, save them from the malice of the devil
And, both in life and death, keep **us from evil,**
Thus pray we, Lord, for that of Thee, from whom
This may be had **for Thine is the kingdom**
This world is thy work, its wondrous story
To Thee belongs **the power and the glory,**
And all Thy wondrous works have ended never,
But all remain forever and **forever.**
Thus we poor creatures would confess again,
And thus would say eternally **Amen.**

A LAW ENFORCER.

"What are they moving the church for?"

"Well, stranger, I'm mayor of these diggin's an' I'm for law enforcement. We've got an ordinance what says no saloon shall be nearer than 300 feet from a church. I give 'em three days to move the church."

Church Life

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Mrs. R. F. Bennett.....The Mission Circle
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Ernest Hartung.....Christian Endeavor
Mrs. E. C. Spinney.....Sunday-school
Rev. Alfred R. Morgan.....Raymond Chapel
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If we had more paid subscribers to Church Life we could afford to include a number of cuts in each monthly number—which we greatly desire to do. Don't you want to have it sent by mail each month? Fifty cents. Send your name on a postal or drop a request in the contribution basket at any service.

Subscription price, fifty cents a year. Remittances and changes in address should be sent to the editor, to whom also matter for publication should be sent on the first day of each month.

Pews or sittings in the church may be obtained from the pew committee, Messrs. R. B Twiss or Webster Tomlinson at the close of any church service. Diagram will be found near the door.

It is the plan of the Editor to give a receipt to every subscriber to Church Life for payments made, and if such payments are not thus acknowledged within a reasonable time subscribers will confer a favor by notifying the Editor of the fact. Money sometimes gets lost in the mails or otherwise and a little prompt attention at the time will obviate differences of opinion at a later date. Kindly notice also the date to which you are credited on the receipt and have it corrected if wrong.

THE LADIES' BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

The closing meeting for the season of the Ladies' Benevolent Society was held Friday, May 19, and was one of the largest and most enthusiastic meetings of the year, sixty-one being present.

While busy fingers flew in the effort to finish the work prepared, which meant comfort to the needy during the summer months, hearty words were spoken to those who had returned from long months of absence, and those who had been given back to the work they love after long and trying illnesses.

Among these were Mesdames Barnes, Donnelley, Hall, Jackman, Roy, McCullough (who goes to Atlanta, much to the regret of all) and others. At the business meeting which followed the hours of work, Mrs. Williams, president, presided. Mrs. Roy read a Psalm full of thanksgiving, and the pastor led in prayer.

Mrs. Williams then spoke of Mrs. A. B. Case, the oldest living member of the church. Some time since, wishing to aid the ladies in their effort to raise money, she sent to them a most beautiful sofa pillow, every stitch of which she had made with her own hands. On this pillow a price was set and as it was not disposed of, it was laid aside. The ladies of the society had now purchased it, and in their behalf she presented it to Mrs. deBlois, the pastor's wife, as a reminder of the love of the members of the society, thinking it would have added charm for her, as she remembered how willingly dear old hands had wrought hour after hour for the church she so loved.

Mrs. deBlois, in her own sweet way, arose but words would not come, and only thanking the ladies for their thought of her and assuring them that she loved every one present and would always hold them in loving memory, she sat down in a silence more eloquent than any words.

Mrs. Williams spoke of the leaving of the pastor so soon to take place and invited Dr. deBlois to speak. Dr. deBlois gave earnest testimony to the magnificent work of this society during the years he had been pastor of this dear old church. He spoke of their work for the needy, their enthusiasm whenever any special work had to be accomplished, and the marvelous way in which they had responded to every appeal where money was needed to carry on the great enterprises of the church. He said that during life he would carry with him the memory of what the support of this body of noble women had meant to him during the eight years of his pastorate here.

Dr. and Mrs. deBlois were the guests of honor at the lunch which followed, and when the company separated it was with new resolutions for future usefulness and happy memories of the year's work together.

It is almost as presumptuous to think you can do nothing as to think you can do everything.—Phillips Brooks.

ORDINATION SERVICES.

On Sunday evening, May twenty-eighth, the ordination services of Rev. Alfred R. Morgan, our assistant pastor, were held, Dr. Van Doren presiding. In his opening remarks Dr. Van Doren said that it was peculiarly appropriate that Dr. deBlois should preach the ordination sermon, since he and Mr. Morgan had worked together for the months past, and Dr. deBlois had been greatly interested in the work of this associate.

Dr. deBlois took for his text a phrase of the verse found in 2 Cor. 12:14, "I seek not yours, but you." In seeking the good of those to whom he ministers, the pastor must still exercise the priestly function, still must he be the prophet, the ambassador of the King of Kings. He spoke of Paul, the preacher's model and hero, of the distinctly spiritual, definite, personal work which must be done by the pastor of today. Cross-bearing means unselfishness; the following of Jesus Christ means unselfishnes, and only as the pastor seeks the man's soul can his ministry be effective and productive. To this holy ministry, this effective service, this holy priesthood, this prophetic ministry, he was glad to set aside this brother who in his work by his side had greatly endeared himself to him.

Dr. Smith, who was to have delivered the charge to the church, being absent. Dr. Van Doren announced that he would ask Dr. Frederick to give that charge as well as the charge to the candidate. Dr. Frederick spoke briefly to the church, telling its members that they must be active members, must remember that it was the servant of God who went in and out before them, not to feel that they were to measure God's word, but to remember always that they were to be measued by it.

In his charge to the candidate, Dr. Frederick said that the keynote he would sound would be expressed by the words sympathy and sympathetically. He must study the Bible not as perhaps he had studied it, critically, but sympathetically, remembering that he stood as the physician of souls. The plan of salvation was God's plan. He must learn to present that plan with the touch of sympathy if he would be a soul-winner. Out of his own wide experience, Dr. Frederick spoke most effectively and with a wide sympathy with the candidate in his work.

The ordination prayer was offered by Dr. C. E. Hewitt, and was a most fervent petition for the future guidance by God's hand of the young man who had turned aside from what the world might offer and dedicated his life to the Christian ministry.

The hand of fellowship and welcome to the ministry were given by Rev. M. P. Boynton, D. D., pastor of the Lexington Baptist Church. He welcomed the candidate to the mystic circle represented by the Christian ministry, the militant ministry, the mighty ministry, and assured him of the sympathy in his work not only of the ministry as represented in Chicago, but of the world.

After the benediction pronounced by Mr. Morgan, many came forward with kind words of congratulation, for Mr. Morgan has won a warm place in the hearts of the people since he came among us.

WOMAN'S MISSION CIRCLE.

At the last meeting of the Woman's Mission Circle, held Friday, May twelfth, the program which was greatly enjoyed consisted of sketches of the various phases of missionary work done by women in foreign fields.

Dr. Anna K. Scott was selected to illustrate the work done by our medical missionaries, and Miss Green gave an account of this work in its beginnings and outlined the successful work which has been done by Dr. Scott, who went to Swatow in 1889. All missionaries are evangelists, but the medical missionary has this advantage over others, that the people seek her instead of her having to seek the people. Dr. Scott returned to this country after fifteen years of labor much broken in health, but in reply to those who would dissuade her from returning she said that she would rather go back to her beloved work even if she knew that by so doing she would shorten her life.

Mrs. W. E. Smith presented the educational work, taking for illustration Miss Anna Long's school founded in 1901 in Negong, the capital of Assam. This is the only girl's school of this character in Assam, and while the work which has been accomplished has been little less than marvelous its inadequate accommodations seriously cripple the workers. They have room in which twenty-five can be comfortably cared for, and in this space they have crowded from fifty-two to fifty-seven, the sick and the well occupying the same apartment. Yet the work has been wonderful in results, not the least of which has been the leveling of caste.

Miss Bepler was detained by illness, and Mrs. Lingle took her place and told of the evangelistic work done. To a certain extent every missionary is an evangelist, but those who confine themselves to this line of work must have an especial training, and the infinite tact and unwearying patience required in its prosecution we can hardly appreciate. Sketches of the work done in Rangoon, Swatow, and in the Philippines were given most impressively, and the talk was a vivid picture of what our sisters in the Orient are accomplishing for Christ.

Miss Jacobs, who spoke of "Current Events on the Home Field," read from various letters recently received by Miss Schuyler, glimpses of the work being done in New York, in a hard field near the Bowery, the flourishing work among the Russians of that city, among the Indians in California, two revivals which had recently taken place in Utah, and the work at Ellis Island gave evidence of the work which is being done by these brave graduates from the Training School.

Mrs. Fisher read a most delightful letter from her daughter, Mrs. Burges, describing "[illegible] Day's Good Time in Pekin." The letter was so much enjoyed that at the earnest request of those present Mrs. Fisher consented to [illegible] ing published in the "Church Life," and it will appear in two parts, the first being in the [illegible] issue.

The program was of such interest and [illegible] that it is to be regretted that it cannot [illegible]

in its entirety, and if the women of the church and congregation could only realize what wonderful programs are presented at these meetings they would certainly, every one, want to have a share in the pleasure and profit of hearing them.

Mrs. Googins paid tribute to Dr. deBlois and the interest he had always manifested in the work of the Circle. She recalled the afternoon when he had illustrated his talk on Spain by most interesting pictures and how, particularly since his trip to the Orient, he had emphasized the topic of the meeting by some personal reminiscence. He would be missed, and followed to his new field of labor by the best wishes of the Circle.

Dr. deBlois spoke feelingly of the work of the Circle during the past eight years as a most aggressive work for Christ. He recalled Deacon Parker, who used to love to attend the meetings of the Circle of which his sister, Mrs. Gillette, was for so many years the beloved president. He alluded to the many memories which clustered about these meetings, memories of those who used to pray for the success of the cause represented, Mr. Googins, Deacons Neal, Whitmore, and many others.

Eight years seems a short time perhaps, but the many sacred memories which rise at the thought of parting make the going harder and harder. He said he would not forget this Circle, but would remember its meetings on the second Friday of each month.

Mrs. Marshall and Mrs. Hume added much to the enjoyment of the hour by singing, "Go Reap for the Harvest Is Waiting," a most appropriate selection beautifully sung.

After a brief prayer by the pastor and the benediction, the meeting was adjourned till the second Friday in June, which will be the last meeting of the season. Fannie C. Bennett, Sec.

A MEETING OF THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL OFFICERS AND TEACHERS.

On Friday evening, May 26, the officers and teachers of the Sunday-school were entertained most delightfully at the home of Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Spinney, 3526 Grand Boulevard.

There were about twenty present, although the evening was very warm and the exercises at the Training school were being given. The meeting was opened by reading of the lesson as given in the International lessons for the ensuing Sunday by the superintendent, Dr. Spinney, and prayer by Deacon Wigney.

Some reports were informally given by various teachers and there was some discussion as to the best way of keeping the young men and women in regular attendance at the Sunday-school and adding to their number.

The matter of postponing Children's Day on account of the picnic being arranged for the day preceding was very thoroughly canvassed, the main reason for not postponing the day being the proposed absence of Dr. Spinney and his wife.

It was, however, unanimously voted to postpone the exercises until the third Sunday in June.

Mrs. Spinney invited the company to her dining room where dainty refreshments were served, and after a short social hour, the meeting was adjourned. The evening was one of profit and pleasure and the hospitality of Dr. and Mrs. Spinney was fully appreciated by those present.

A QUIET WEDDING.

A wedding which was of unusal interest to all in the church occurred on Thursday, March 30, when Mr. Henry Webster Tomlinson and Miss Caroline Stewart, daughter of Mrs. Mary H. Merriman, were united in marriage by Dr. Covert, pastor of the Forty-First Street Presbyterian Church.

Owing to the recent death of both of Mr. Tomlinson's parents the wedding was a very quiet affair, only immediate relatives being present.

Mr. Tomlinson has been in our Sunday-school and church all his life and has identified himself closely with the work especially in the Sunday-school. His devotion to his beloved and honored parents was part of his very life and he was left desolate indeed when they were taken from him.

His friends—and they are many—congratulate him on his marriage and wish for him and his wife many, many years of happiness together. Mrs. Tomlinson has received a warm welcome from those who have had the pleasure of meeting her, and it is hoped she will count as her friends those who have known and loved her husband since his boyhood.

AMONG OURSELVES.

Deacon and Mrs. E. R. Leland have moved to 6038 Prairie Avenue.

Mrs. Paige has moved to 3129 South Park Avenue.

Rev. E. L. Kelley, our former assistant pastor, has been seriously ill in a hospital in Galveston, Texas. We are glad to know that he is making a good recovery and is again at home.

Mrs. M. F. Barnes has returned from the Hinsdale Sanitarium where she was for two weeks, much improved in health.

Mrs. Fred Hahn, who has been confined to her home all the winter by illness is quite herself again, and able once more to do the good she loves to do.

Deacon Anthony and family have moved to Evanston, Ill., and have taken their letters to the First Church in that place. They are a great loss to us and the necessity which compelled their going is a source of regret.

We all deeply sympathize with Dr. and Mrs. Landon in the loss of their little boy who died March 27 after a few days' illness.

Mr. and Mrs. George Pope and Mrs. Tracy who live in Glencoe have taken their letters and will for the present at least work with the Union Church formed in that suburb. Although they have not been able to meet with us of late, we felt that they were one with us and feel a

deep regret at their going. They are linked in memory with some of the most valiant and beloved workers in our church and Sunday-school.

Mrs. and the Misses deClercq will be for a few months at 3009 Groveland Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wigney spent two weeks recently in the sunny south.

Mr. Humphrey has gone to his ranch in Idaho, where he expects to remain for the next six months. Hearty wishes for his success have gone with him.

Mrs. Duffy who has been seriously ill with blood poisoning is now slowly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Thain, parents of Mrs. Clark, have returned from a delightful three months' trip to California and New Orleans.

Mrs. Lewis, who joined our church not long ago, and who was most faithful in her attendance at all the services, has gone to Friendship, Wis.

We welcome Miss White, of the Hahnemann hospital, hoping that she will meet with us as often as possible, and influence some of her associates to come with her.

A hearty welcome is extended Mr. and Mrs. Hatch, 3213 South Park avenue. Mr. Hatch spoke before the Sunday-school recently.

Mrs. Harmon has returned to her summer home in Belvidere. We trust that after a pleasant summer there, she will be with us again in the autumn.

We are sorry to note that our efficient treasurer, Mr. R. N. Clark has been very ill at the hospital with nervous complications the result of overwork. He is now at home, and his physician, Dr. Archibald Church, assures him that with rest, his health will be completely restored.

Mrs. Jackman has returned from her California trip much benefited by the change in climate and scenes.

To know of Miss Church's severe illness has been the source of great regret. She has had the sympathy of all in this time of suffering and that she may be fully restored to health is our most earnest prayer.

Harold and Leslie Lumley are still on the Stratton plantation, Brazoria, Texas, where Harold has gained strength and improved much in health. They are expected home some time in June.

Mr. N. Halsey has gone to Honolulu on a business trip and will be away for the next three months. He has promised that the church shall hear from him during that time.

Mrs. W. W. Rasmussen and her baby daughter returned to their home in New York, Friday, May 26, after a two months' visit with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Spinney, of 3526 Grand boulevard.

A DEDICATION.

One of the most delightful services held of late was that which occurred on Sunday afternoon, May 7, when little Muriel Chase, the beautiful baby daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Whitney Rasmussen, and the granddaughter of Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Spinney, was dedicated to the service of God.

It was most fitting that the service should be performed in the church where the mother, formerly Miss Blanche Spinney, was married and that the same pastor, Dr. Austen K. deBlois should officiate.

The ceremony was impressive in its simplicity, and as the young mother vowed to bring up her precious child for the service of the Saviour to whom her own life was devoted, one could but feel the influence that this solemn obligation must have upon the life of the mother as well as upon that of the dear child.

Prof. Havens presided at the organ and rendered some beautiful selections before the service. A hymn sweetly sung, "By Cool Siloam's Shady Rill" closed the brief ceremony.

A BASEBALL GAME.

At the game of baseball played on Decoration Day between the Korner and the Judson classes of our Sunday-school, the Korner class again won the beautiful banner presented last year by Dr. E. C. Spinney.

The game was a very close one, the score being a tie at the end of the nine innings. The tenth inning decided the game, the score being eight to seven.

The day was ideal, and as each point was so sturdily contested was of more than usual interest to both players and onlookers. Congratulations to the Korner class.

IN MEMORIAM.

W. T. Dickson.

Mr. W. T. Dickson, for many years a devoted member of our church entered into rest, May 15, after a few hours' illness.

Mr. Dickson was born near Monmouth, Ill., about eighty-four years ago. He came to Chicago and was for forty years in business at the stock yards. Thirty-one years ago he was baptized by Dr. Lorimer, and during all this time has lived a most consistent, Christian life. He impressed those who knew him with his sincerity, his upright, honest purpose, his gentleness and kindly thought of others.

More than twenty years ago, his daughter to whom he was most devotedly attached, died, and for the sake of her sweet memory all little girls were dear to him and he never passed them without a word which was like a caress.

Thirteen years ago he married Miss Janet Mayne, much beloved in our church for her many labors of love, who survives him.

The funeral services were held in the church, Dr. deBlois officiating.

Mr. Dickson will be greatly missed. He was rarely absent from his place in the church he loved so well and he leaves that most precious legacy of a life lived for the Master.

John H. Wrenn.

A noble life is ended, a generous heart is stilled. John H. Wrenn died at Los Angeles, Cal., May 13th, 1911.

Born at Middletown, Ohio, September 11th,

1841, he was reared in that best of environment, a Christian home, and early came to know and acknowledge Jesus Christ as his personal Saviour. Throughout an energetic and successful business career that confession was the keynote of his existence, and honor, honesty and rectitude, with scorn of every kind of trickery and double-dealing, were its resultants. No man ever doubted his word or hesitated to place implicit reliance on his assertions.

A member of the leading business exchanges and formeost social clubs of both Chicago and New York, Mr. Wrenn was widely known and esteemed as a thoroughly reliable man of affairs. To indubitable capacity he added a native conservatism which enabled him to cast the oil of judgement on the stormy waters of financial stress and tumult. In this age when so much evil is spoken of the "predatory rich", it is satisfactory to read the record of one who attained a competence to which no slur is attached, one who illustrated the possibility of combining business success with a consistent, Christian life.

Coming to Chicago early in 1863, Mr. Wrenn united by letter with the First Baptist Church and for nearly forty-eight years was an efficient and valued member, serving for almost that entire time as member of the finance committee and one of the board of trustees. The church universal was dear to him but the First Baptist was to him as his family. His uncles, Charles Duffield and James E. Tyler, were deacons, and his marriage with Miss Julia Griggs in 1866 brought him into relationship with James K. Burtis and Cyrus Bentley, stalwarts of those earlier days. Associated with such men in their endeavors and being an intimate friend of several of our pastors, notably of Dr. Everts and of Dr. Henson, Mr. Wrenn was—in his own way—most helpful in all the work of the church, and contributed largely to its every success.

But that was his own. Singularly modest and self-effacing, Mr. Wrenn ever dreaded the "limelight," and did large things in a most unassuming manner. If ever a man obeyed the command "Let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth," it was he. In the short time elapsed since his death there has come to the knowledge of the writer hereof several deeds of notable generosity, quietly, unobtrusively done, even as the Lord Himself commanded. There are more ways than one in which we can follow Him."

The grim Reaper has been busy among us in the past few years and has left us to mourn some of our noblest and best. Not the least sadly missed of them all is our friend and brother, John H. Wrenn. But with him it is well. "Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them."

N. H.

A LETTER FROM MRS. BURGES TO HER MOTHER, MRS. FISHER.

Pekin, Saturday, Nov. 26, 1910.

The record of Saturday, Nov. 26th, is one quite out of the ordinary. Not a scrap of studying Chinese that day. In the afternoon a musicale and reception given by Mrs. Calhoun, the wife of the American minister, and in the evening a still more international gathering at the army Y. M. C. A.

As my rickshaw made its way to the front door of the minister's house, through the crowd of other rickshaws, carriages, and crimson-embroidery-covered chairs, carried by bearers, and not a few outriders on horseback accompanying the high-born lady within, I did wonder what I was getting into. Few of my missionary friends had been invited, none of them knew what was ahead of us, and there was only the "music at 3:30" in the corner of the card to give us an inkling. But before I got my wraps off, I had guessed at the program, for in the adjoining room I saw the familiar faces of the glee-club of the Union Women's College, located on the American Compound. Each girl was dressed in a simple blue cotton robe reaching to her heels, her hair combed straight back in a long braid, as is the custom for unmarried girls, and, as decoration for this grand occasion, each wore a huge white chrysanthemum, the gift, I imagine, of their hostess. When a girl can look pretty in that particular school garb, she is pretty indeed, for there is no make-up, no puffs nor "transformations" to create an effect.

The main reception room into which we passed is a beautiful combination of foreign ideas (meaning European and American here of course), and of Chinese brocades, jades and chairs. Personally I was in no hurry to take a seat, for it was much more fun to stand in the back and watch the ladies come in. The front seats were reserved for the princesses and Chinese ladies of rank, and around them, in a wide fringe, sat the ladies of the corps diplomatique. One of the most interesting of the latter is Mrs. Max Muller, the wife of the present Charge at the British Legation, who is a son of his famous father of the same name; she is a charming Norwegian, speaking any number of languages, and whom it is easy to admire in spite of her disfiguring chanticleer hat. We of common blood and unofficial life sat next farthest back, and had the most liberty and the best time of all. All rose as Princess PuLun came into the room. Her spouse is the Chief Grand Councillor, and to many minds the rightful heir to the throne. He has astonished all China by espousing the cause of this first Parliament, of which he is the presiding officer, and he stands practically alone among the princes as having democratic tendencies.

Neither my language, nor yet a colored picture, can give you an idea of the grand lady's costume of brocade, and satin and pearls, and crowned by a huge Manchu head-dress. Every Manchu woman is highly rouged when in public, and this with their quaint dress, eight-inch high soles, unusual salutations and extreme dignity, give one the sensation of watching a mechanical toy or marionette, a feeling which I suppose I shall never get over until I speak enough of their language to want to accept a proffered introduction.

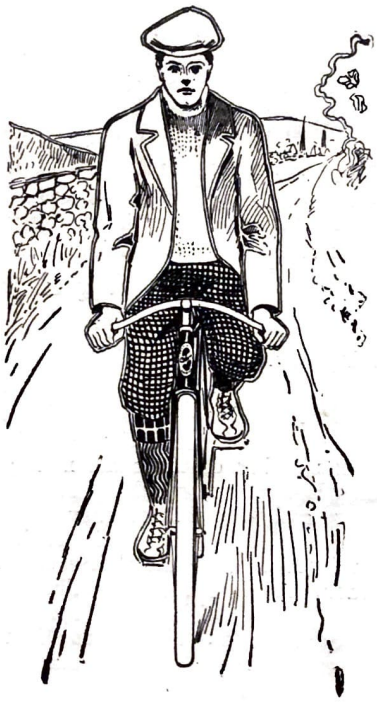
One of the advantages of sitting near the door was having a pleasant chat with Mr. Cal-

hour when he came to look at the curious company, ready to bolt if the feminine presence got too much for him. He said that he had learned to hold his hands behind his back in speaking to these Manchurian princesses, at least until they gave signs of wishing to hold out theirs, for he had known of men giving deadly offense by touching one.

A very conservative princess recently consented to attend a diplomatique dinner on condition that she should not be expected to touch a man's hand nor take the arm of her escort out to dinner. These women live a most secluded life shut up in their palaces with eunuchs and other wives, and this is what makes their coming to the Legation a significant thing.

The wife of the Prince-Regent recently attended the American circus; what do you think of that for progressiveness?

(To be continued.)



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CURIOSITIES.

[We shall be glad to receive Contributions to this section, and to pay for such as are accepted.]

A MOROCCAN SNAKE-CHARMER.

THE snake-charmer at Tangier performs in a corner of the market-place. He allows the snake to seize his tongue and support its whole weight in this manner. He then blows into some straw, which catches fire, and he pretends that the poison from the snake's fangs set the straw alight. He shows the snake's fangs and the two wounds in his own tongue to prove that the fangs have not previously been removed. During the performance an assistant keeps up a deafening noise by beating an instrument resembling a frying-pan.—Dr. C. A. Marsh, 1, Merrifield Terrace, Torpoint R.S.O., Cornwall.

A GIANT PUMPKIN.

THE giant pumpkin in which four-year-old Miss Rolls, of Santa Paula—probably the only lady who ever lived in a pumpkin—is seated in an ordinary child's chair, was raised by Mr. C. C. Teague, manager of the Blanchard ranch, and is particularly wonderful from the fact that on the same vine were twelve others, weighing an average of 180lb. each. As this weighs

230lb., a little figuring shows that there was over a ton of pumpkin on one vine—2,390lb., to be exact. It received no fertilizer or special cultivation. This pumpkin measures 7ft. 8in. around the "waist," stands, as here shown, 3ft. 9in. high, and measures in circumference lengthwise 10ft. 8in.—Mr. John L. Von Blon, Los Angeles, California, U.S.A.

WHERE MOTORING IS STILL A CRIME.

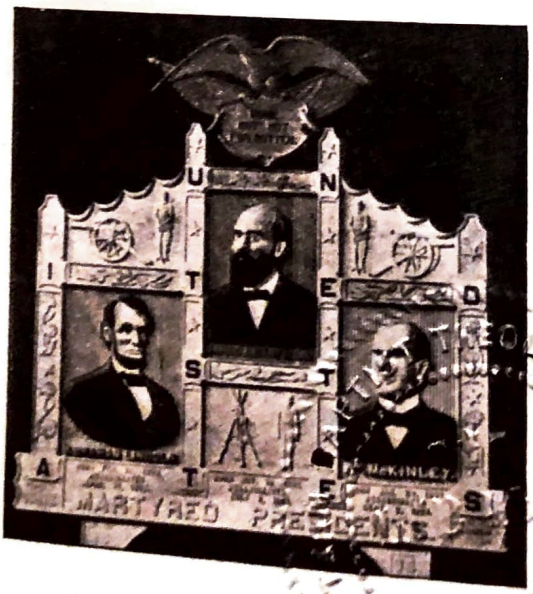
THE small city of Odder, Denmark, a place of some four thousand inhabitants, still refuses to allow the motor-car to use its roads. Motorists passing through the town have to procure a horse to draw their car through the streets, and those guilty of contraventions of this regulation are heavily fined.—The World's Pictorial News, 12-14, Red Lion Court, E.C.

"DR. LIVINGSTONE, I PRESUME?"

SURROUNDED by the natives amongst whom he had been living in Darkest Afri a, Livingstone is here seen at the moment of his discovery by Stanley Around him also are so many strange beasts that it is reassuring to know that both men and animals are merely creatures of wood most cunningly arranged. They are all carved from solid blocks of wood, and being life-size have a most realistic appearance. Needless to say, they represent years of work, and one of the Zulu chiefs on the left-hand side takes six men to carry him. The owner of the models—which were all made by his cousin, an upholsterer and bird-stuffer—is standing at the back of the group, which may be seen in an old-world garden in a little Buckinghamshire village.—Miss Dora Valentine, The Green, Cosgrove, Stony Stratford.

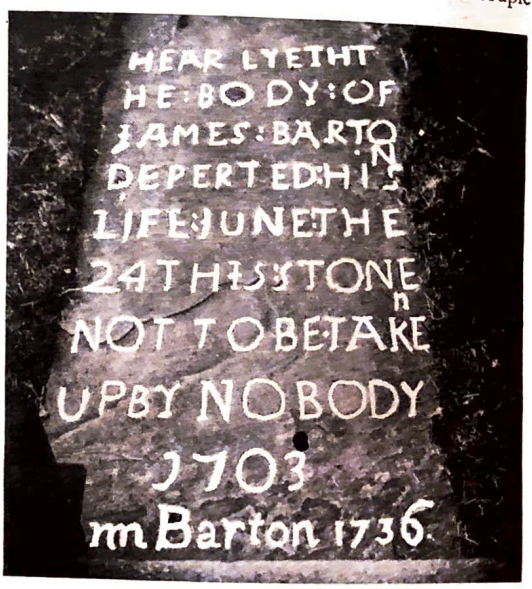
MARVELLOUS CARVING.

THESE life-size portraits of the martyred Presidents of the United States were carved by hand in natural-colour woods by Mr. E. S. Lancaster and his daughter, Mrs. Ida M. Miller, of Rienzi, Mississippi. They were employed for a whole year on this piece of work, often labouring until midnight. The only instruments used were a pen-knife and a nail.—Mr A. W. Hands, People's Bank and Trust Co., Rienzi, Miss., U.S.A.



A TOMBSTONE "NOT TO BE TAKEN UP BY NOBODY."

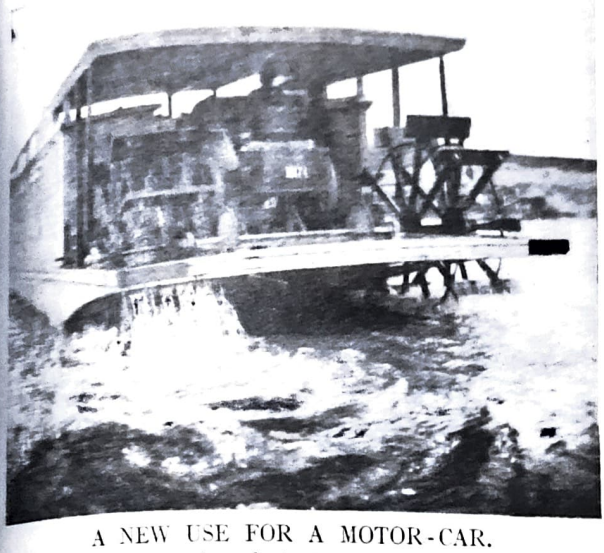
MIDWAY between Liverpool and Preston is the quaint old English village of Rufford, and a few yards off the main road leading, *via* Proud Preston, to the North in the centre of this hamlet is Rufford Church, famous for its harvest festivals. It is a handsome ivy-clad building, but its well-kept graveyard is its greatest attraction. The oldest stone in this little God's-acre is dated 1623, but the most unique amongst the many peculiarly-worded tombstones to be seen there is the one in our photograph. This is found near the vestry door on the south-east side. It is a flat stone, and, considering the fact that it has lain exposed to the elements and been walked over for more than a couple



of centuries, the inscription is exceptionally clear. It reads :—

HEAR LYETH T HE : BODY : OF JAMES : BARTON DEPERTED : HIS LIFE : JUNE THE 24 THIS STONE NOT TO BE TAKEN UP BY NOBODY. 1703.
Ann Barton, 1736.

It is left to the reader to find out what is meant to be conveyed by the last line — whether Ann Barton was interred there in 1736, or whether she had the stone placed there in memory of James Barton in that year.—Mr. G. H. Hibbott, 156, Sussex Road, Southport.

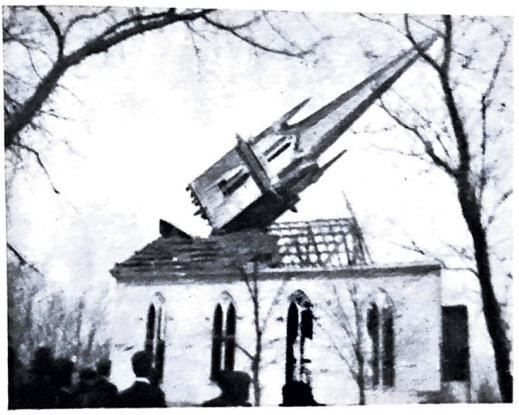


A NEW USE FOR A MOTOR-CAR.

A CHICAGO man has devised a way to make his motor-car run his houseboat. The rear wheels of the car are connected with the paddle-wheels of the boat, and when the engine is started the craft moves as easily and swiftly as if it were propelled by a turbine engine. The picture reproduced above shows the boat in motion, and the car on the aft deck.—Mr. Robert H. Moulton, 365, East Fifty-Ninth Street, Chicago, Illinois.

HOW THE STEEPLE FELL.

THE three following views show different stages in the demolition of the steeple of the Baptist Church here. The old church being over fifty years old, it was decided to pull it down and rebuild it with bricks, and much excitement was caused as the steeple, which was a hundred and thirty-five feet high, was seen to topple over and crash through the roof of the building to the ground.—Mr. J. R. Black, Wolfville, Nova Scotia, Canada.



MORE CURIOUS THAN COMFORTABLE.

THE Mashukulumbui natives of North-Western Rhodesia have a most wonderful head-dress, which is made up of cuttings of hair from other boys' heads mixed with mud and grease. Sometimes these top-knots are studded with all sorts of curiosities, such as beads, bits of broken crockery, brass paper-fasteners (the latter generally stolen by the native messengers from the Native Commissioner's office), feathers, and so forth. The result, as the photograph shows, forms one of the most curious coiffures in the world.—Miss Elizabeth Goslin, The Boma, Magoye, Northern Rhodesia.

WINNING A WAGER.

SOME years ago, when I was studying German in Hanover, an American living in the same flats wagered that he would perform the extraordinary feat shown in the photograph. He placed a cushion on the stone window-coping and, having executed a short-arm balance, placed his feet firmly against the top of the window, finally putting both hands in his pockets. In this position he remained for ten minutes, and so won his bet. It was for only five shillings. As can be gathered from the photograph, there is a drop of ten feet into the stone basement below. The daring performer's hollowed back and the varying light and shade show clearly that his body was actually arched outwards from the window, and that only the firm pressure of his head and feet kept him from falling into the basement. You will notice that both halves of the window were free to swing, and were not fixed in any way. I need hardly add that a crowd soon collected.—Mr. C. E. S. Palmer, British Vice-Consul, Dardanelles, Turkey.

BRIDGE PROBLEM.

(By Wladimir de Rozing.)

Hearts—8.
Diamonds—Knave, 10, 8.
Clubs—9, 7.
Spades—5, 4, 2.

Hearts—2.
Diamonds—6, 5, 2.
Clubs—8, 6, 3, 2.
Spades—8.

A
Z Y
B

Hearts—King, queen, 9, 7.
Diamonds—1.
Clubs—5, 1.
Spades—6, 3.

Hearts—Ace, knave, 10, 6, 5, 4, 3.
Diamonds—None.
Clubs—None.
Spades—King, 7.

No trumps. A has the lead. A and B are to make eight tricks. The solution will be given next month.

ANIMAL DOUBLES.

WE published last month a number of drawings of extraordinary animals, each of which was made up of two other animals, and had a corresponding name which contained within itself each of the separate names. These names readers were left to puzzle out for themselves, but, as promised, we give this month a correct list, with which they may compare their attempts. 1. The Buffalocust. 2. The Sea-urchinchilla. 3. The Camelion. 4. The Cobracoon. 5 The Flamingorilla. 6. The Gazellephant and the Elephantelope. 7. The Hippopotamouse, the Hippopotamoose, and the Hippopotamussel. 8. The Octopussycat. 9. The Cowl. 10. The Halibutterfly. 11. The Boaconstrictortoise.

SOLUTION TO THE DICKENS MATCH PUZZLE.

LAST month we asked our readers to represent with eight matches the whole of humanity in the immortal and comprehensive language of one of Dickens's leading characters. The solution is as follows, the quotation being from chapter two of "Martin Chuzzlewit":—

W E.

"Don't say *we* get drunk, Pa," urged the eldest Miss Pecksniff. "When I say we, my dear," returned her father, "I mean mankind in general; the human race, considered as a body, and not as individuals."

SOLUTION TO LAST MONTH'S BRIDGE PROBLEM.

A	Y	B	Z
Spades 3	Spades 7	Spades 8	Spades 6
Spades king	Diamonds 7	Diamonds 5	Diamonds 4
Spades ace	Spades 9	Spades 2	Hearts 5
Spades 5	Spades knave	Spades queen	Hearts 6
Hearts 10	Hearts 8	Spades 10	Diamonds 6
Hearts queen	Hearts 9	Spades 4	Ht. ace or Di. ace
Clubs 4	Diamonds 8	Dia. 10 or Ht. kg.	Di. ace or Ht. ace
Clubs 6	Hearts knave	Ht. kg. or Dia. 10	Clubs knave
Clubs king	Clubs 2	Clubs 5	Clubs queen

The winning card in each trick is underlined.

SOLUTION TO LAST MONTH'S CHESS PROBLEM.

THE problem given last month was for each white man to capture the corresponding black man in such a way that the routes traversed by each man never came in contact with one another. Here is the solution:—